



\*\*\*Warning: Special Warnings inside!!!

# THE GREYHOUND



www.betterthanxxx.com

VOLUME 80, ISSUE 20 1/2

KEEPING YOU OCCUPIED IN TUESDAY CLASSES SINCE 1827!

APRIL 1, 2007

## Anna Nicole Smith leaves Loyola searching for graduation speaker

BY HERCULES ROCAFELLER  
SEXY 1900s OIL TYCOON

The Class of 2007 is left without a commencement speaker after the sudden dropout of Anna Nicole Smith, due to what her publicist called a "scheduling conflict."

Smith, a controversial figure, is probably best known for marrying an 89-year-old oil tycoon and later for her dramatic weight loss. She is also a paparazzi favorite known for her generally strange actions.

Loyola officials say that they were in communication with Smith's publicist and manager up until a few weeks ago, when they abruptly cancelled Smith's

appearance at the Commencement Ceremony.

"I really don't understand what happened," said Mark Kelis, director of Public Relations. "One minute we had landed the graduation speaker of a lifetime, the next we had no one."

With graduation less than two months away, Student Government officials are currently scrambling to find a suitable replacement. According to SGA President Dylan Armstrong O'Hardy, there are a number of candidates in the works.

"We have a strong connection with John Popper and Mark Bowden teaches here, so we'll

probably just get one of them," said O'Hardy.

Said Kelis, "We had our eyes on Hootie, you know, from Hootie and the Blowfish. Unfortunately, that fell through. Also, my milkshake brings all the boys to the yard."

Loyola seniors are noticeably upset about the current lack of a speaker. Campus Police officers were positioned in front of the SGA offices in preparation for some sort of action by angry students, but nothing serious occurred.

"Only a few students showed up at the SGA offices. We did have reports of an increased number of students on York Rd., however," said Director of Public

Safety Tim Fax. "We've added a security detail to SGA President O'Hardy just to be safe. Those officers will be authorized to use force in order to protect Mr. O'Hardy."

Apparently, students released their anger by funneling money into the local economy.

"Yea, we pretty much just went to the bars," said senior Paul Kramer. "I'm probably not going to graduation anyway."

Baltimore Archbishop Cardinal William Keller was so distraught over Smith's dropout that he has decided not to attend the graduation ceremony.

Said Keller, "Seriously, I totally would've come this time. Seriously. I would've loved to see

Anna Nicole."

The SGA and College administration should come to a decision regarding the commencement speaker in the next week. There is some speculation that the College may scrap the speaker for this May's graduation and instead use the money for next year's fall concert.

"We still have our fingers crossed for another round of Hootie," said Kelis.

Smith has been mysteriously absent from the media recently, creating a stir over her present state.

The Greyhound attempted to contact Smith, but she was unable to be reached.

## Bulldozer hits, pisses off student

BY TIM THE TOOL MAN  
GREAT 90s SITCOMS

An east side resident was struck by a bulldozer involved in campus construction last Saturday, leaving the student incredibly pissed off.

Joe Blow, a resident of Ahem Hall, was awakened at 5 a.m. after a long night at Favorites Pub by the sound of bulldozers and other "really big building machines." Enraged, he decided to go outside and have a stern conversation with the construction workers.

"As if it's not enough we wake up to this crap every week day, now they have to wake us up on the weekends? This is out of control," said Blow.

Blow says he was furiously stomping along the path that is allegedly for pedestrians only, when a bulldozer plowed right into him, knocking him unconscious.

College officials released the following statement about the incident.

"We don't see why this is a huge surprise to anyone. We shove seniors to disgustingly small housing on the east side because we are just plain tired of their nonsense by the time they're seniors. We've asked the construction to start as early as possible every day to disrupt their sleep."

Still, many students on the Eastside are left wondering why the bulldozer was operating so close to students.

"Shouldn't, like, the machines, like, be closer to the new building thingy?" asked Ihave aFaketan.

"We've also told the workers not to worry about driving too close to the path," said an unnamed official.

"We claim the path is for pedestrians only, but we like it when our campus police sneak up on students and tail them."

Blow was uncertain whether or not he will press charges.

"I don't know man, I don't know. I'm just pissed. I'm going to go listen to my Nick Brown CD and calm down," said Blow.

## WLOY-Greyhound tensions ease Peace deal near completion

BY RUSSIAN GUYOVICH  
COLD WAR CORRESPONDENT

The relationship between The Greyhound and WLOY has been somewhat turbulent at times, but at present, a détente has developed that could bring peace to the war-torn region of Bellarmine Hall.

Thumbs down, sarcastic jabs, and untold stories of espionage and deceit litter the histories of the two organizations. Through it all, the campus' largest media organizations have managed to avoid bloodshed (save the horrific events of February 1999). But the two were never quite able to agree on any important issues.

The tension came to a head during the fall 2006 semester, with the stubborn heads of The Greyhound and WLOY coming face to face, only for neither to blink. The campus appeared to be on the brink of all-out war, but members of both organizations, working through back channels, were able to bring ease to the situation and build a framework for peace.

Today, Greyhounds and WLOYers congregate on the Quad and the local college bar scene. Some even live together. Each camp appears ready to

recognize the legitimacy of the other, thought both admit that any sort of collaboration is far from possible at this point.

"Why would we do that? Hold on, why are you asking me this?" said Terry Foy, editor in chief of The Greyhound, when asked to comment on Greyhound-WLOY relations.

One source of the newfound peace between WLOY and The Greyhound is the release of Greyhound Opinions Editor Nick Brown's rap CD, heralded by many in the scene as the most influential hip-hop record since Grand Master Flash.

"I really didn't expect much, but Nick surprised me," said Phil LeVeryEh, general manager of WLOY. "It moved me to extend an olive branch to the newspaper kids."

Foy agrees. "What can I say, the beats are fresh to death," said Foy.

Still, despite the optimism of both organizations, students are skeptical of a peace deal.

"What are you talking about? I don't care about either of those. Get away from me," said sophomore Polly Amorous.

Anonymous sources from both organizations have hinted that a project may be in the works that could potentially



COURTESY OF THE BLACK NINJAS

Wayne Hill, leader of giving up his ninja gear to work for Academic Affairs.

## Hill to join LC as AVP

BY CALABREEEEESE DIDN'T  
WRITE THIS... BUT HE SHOULD HAVE

Loyola College hired Wayne Hill, leader of the notorious Black Ninjas, to serve as the next Vice President of Academic Affairs.

Hill is best known for scaling walls and terrorizing residents of Homeland, but Rev. Brain Linnane, S.J., thinks he will bring skills to the table, other than his superb ninja skills.

Hill graduated from the College of Notre Dame in 1988. He has two degrees; one in Thuganomics, the other in Pimpology.

"I will make Ju-Jitsu a core curriculum course," said Hill.

continued on page 45



NOT YOU/A CAMERA

If this piece of construction equipment is a Decepticon, we're all screwed.

INSIDE

Campus Po Blo ..... 2  
Editorial ..... 5

On the Quad ..... 4  
Thumz! ..... 4

Crossword Puzzle....14  
Money Makers ..... 7

Updated headlines  
on the web at  
www.loyolagreyhound.com



# Barry buries head in junior class, vice versa

BY Y'ALL KNOW WHO T-MONEY IS  
HE'S THE NEW HOTNESS

Former Washington, D.C., mayor Marion Barry won last week's junior class election by a decided margin after drenching Loyola's campus in charm and campaign material.

Barry, whose political past is as sordid as his qualifications are extensive, ran on a platform of improved events for juniors, including "crazy fly" dinners before and after classmates go abroad.

During his career in politics, Barry has had a knack for reemerging from trying circumstances. After serving as mayor of the nation's capital for 20 years, Barry was forced to resign in shame after being the subject of a taped sting operation that filmed him buying crack cocaine. Barry however, returned to his seat in 1995 despite failing to procure the endorsement of the *Washington Post*.

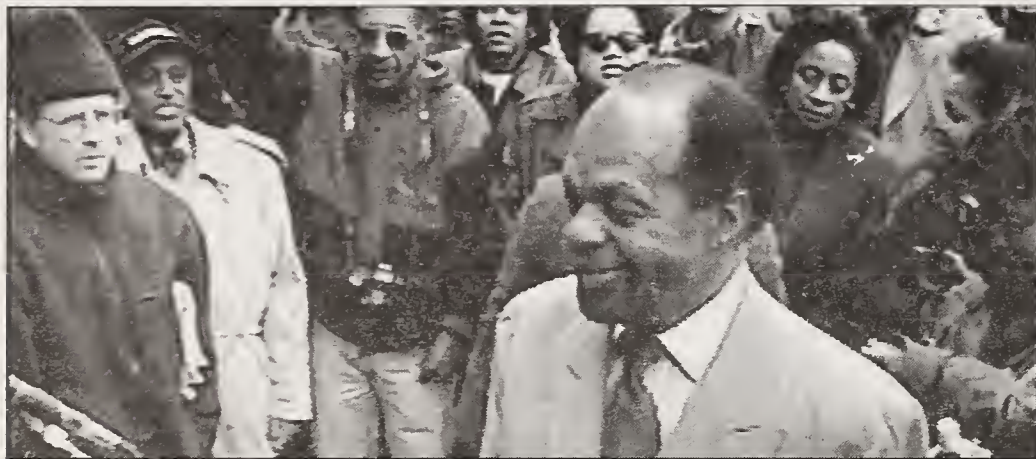
Barry, who holds a postgraduate degree in organic chemistry and was the first chairman

of the famed Civil Rights activist group Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee, enrolled at the Evergreen campus after hearing of its students' proclivity towards providing public officials with second chances.

"Having an experienced political operative of Barry's caliber will certainly provide credibility to the SGA, and I'm sure he will be successful in getting things done," Student Activities Director Mark Broderick said. "Still, I'm surprised. Maybe not that he won, but the way he won."

Speculation and theory abounded in explaining Barry's victory, and reasons ranged from a lack of interest in the race due to the SGA president's election being uncontested to the juniors' having to choose the least of a number of evils.

"The race wasn't that close," SGA Director of Student Affairs Pete Flynn said. "I was shocked -- hasn't he evaded his taxes and tested positive for marijuana and cocaine within the past two years?"



WWW.SINKERS.ORG

No amount of controversy can keep Marion Barry from capturing whatever office he desires. Today the junior class, tomorrow the world.

## Fed curbs grade inflation

Chairman of the Board of Directors for the Federal Reserve Ben Bernanke announced last week that he would be raising interest rates in order to combat the troubling trend of campus-wide grade inflation.

The announcement comes as a surprise to most industry experts who predicted that the prime would hold firm after a lackluster first semester. Initial GPA estimates that said averages would be down in the second semester proved faulty, however, as seniors were seen carrying report cards to job interviews by the wheelbarrow.

"I think what we're seeing here is an inability to celebrate the C," Bernanke said. "This academy is strong, and I'm confident that next semester we will see a significant return to the norm."

Evergreen available at California Pizza Kitchen, Cheesecake Factory

In 2011.

The Greyhound relocates its office to Fields Old Trail

The newspaper then developed a strong affinity for Yeungling and upstairs apartments. Also, we won't be printing on Sundays, Mondays, and every third Tuesday.

O'Shea declares himself Father of the Turkmen

Having run the gamut of the Student Government Association as his freshman and sophomore class president, the newly inaugurated junior will step into his role in the central Asian nation after hardline ruler

Saparmurat Niyazov died in late 2006.

O'Shea, who remarked that he may have understood confusion over his decision, attributed the move to his ardor for the movie "Borat: Cultural Learnings of America for Make Benefit Glorious Nation of Kazakhstan."

"Did you see that movie?" O'Shea said when asked why he would allow a motion picture to impact such a significant life decision as vaulting himself into highly contentious position in a volatile region. "It was hilarious."



O'Shea said that, because of the overwhelming commute, he would no longer be able to serve as SGA president. As such, he used his executive privilege to cede power to future roommate Mike Tirone, whose experiences as Sports Editor of *The Greyhound* "more than prepared him for dealing with Ryan Kamp and Mark Broderick."

## Most popular stories @

LOYOLAGREYHOUND.COM

1. No one reads *The Greyhound*.
2. Let's be serious.
3. But did you hear about that guy with the motorcycle?
4. That was crazy.
5. Crazy.



REALISTIC FIRE BY LINDEBOOM

Alright, she started it, alright? Because she was like "I hate my job, I'm gonna burn this mother down!" And I said "You better not... you better not!"

## Arson suspected in Newman East; students banned from Newman West; anarchy!

By Guy  
I DON'T KNOW

A recent fire starting in Newman East 609 was determined to be intentionally set after detectives with Baltimore City police and fire departments identified multiple points of origin.

The ruling has set into effect a calamitous series of events, leaving more students homeless since December 2005 when a broken sprinkler head flooded the building as College administrators have deemed Newman Towers unfit for student living and banned residents from enrolling next semester.

"This is simply a matter of student safety -- Loyola College does not put its most valuable resources and special treasures into harm's way," said Loyola President

Barin Lining, S.J., in a statement mailed home last week.

Many of the displaced students have been proactive in seeking alternative housing, with a sizeable pocket settling in York, Pa.

Additionally, the increased demand for on-campus housing has forced College administrators to reverse course, and they will now be housing upwards of eight residents in row houses zoned for four in the Gallagher Condominium Complex.

"The fire was a real boon for us, not saying I had anything to gain from it," said Thomas Nast, a Gallagher landlord.

No suspects have been named in the arson investigation, although City officials disclosed a list of clues found at the scene, including a burnt pile of string that resembled a hammock.

## Campus Po Blo Imaginary excerpts from fabricated reports

Campus Police were patrolling Newman Towers at approximately 9:45 p.m. Saturday, March 24, and discovered a liquid that seemed to be running beneath a residence door into the hall way. They knocked on the resident's door and there was no answer. The police then entered the apartment to find a six-gallon bucket which contained human urine pouring from out of the kitchen. The smell immediately spread through the entire floor and became an sanitary issue. The floor was evacuated to allow the HAZMAT clean-up crew to clean the area. All units cleared.

At 2:55 a.m., campus police heard glass breaking from Newman Towers. Officers responded to the scene and found the entire living area of the residence destroyed. A large window was completely broken, furniture had been demolished, B-B pellets were strewn across the floor, beer cans were all over, and a "Red Rider" BB rifle was lying on the floor. Two roommates said there were between 10 to 15 people in the apartment, but both said they could not directly identify anyone. One roommate said he did not hear anything because he was in a bedroom talking on the phone to a girl. None of the students professed ownership of the BB rifle and were not forthcoming with whom it belonged to. The students later admitted that the rifle belonged to another roommate. The GRC received orders to temporarily bar occupants from the residence until further notice.

Campus police responded to a fire alarm in Ahern Hall at approximately 3:30 p.m. Upon the arrival of BCFD, they searched the apartment, but could not find the source of the fire. A fire fighter asked a resident where the fire was, to which she replied, "In the microwave." The student later told campus police that she had placed cookie dough in the microwave because she wanted half-cooked cookie dough, and returned to the microwave to find the dough on fire. The fire department removed the plate from the microwave, and all parties cleared at 3:50.

-compiled by Scary Mott



# MY OPINION

APRIL 1, 2039

THE GREYHOUND

PAGE 3.....million

—THE GREYHOUND “EDITORIAL”—

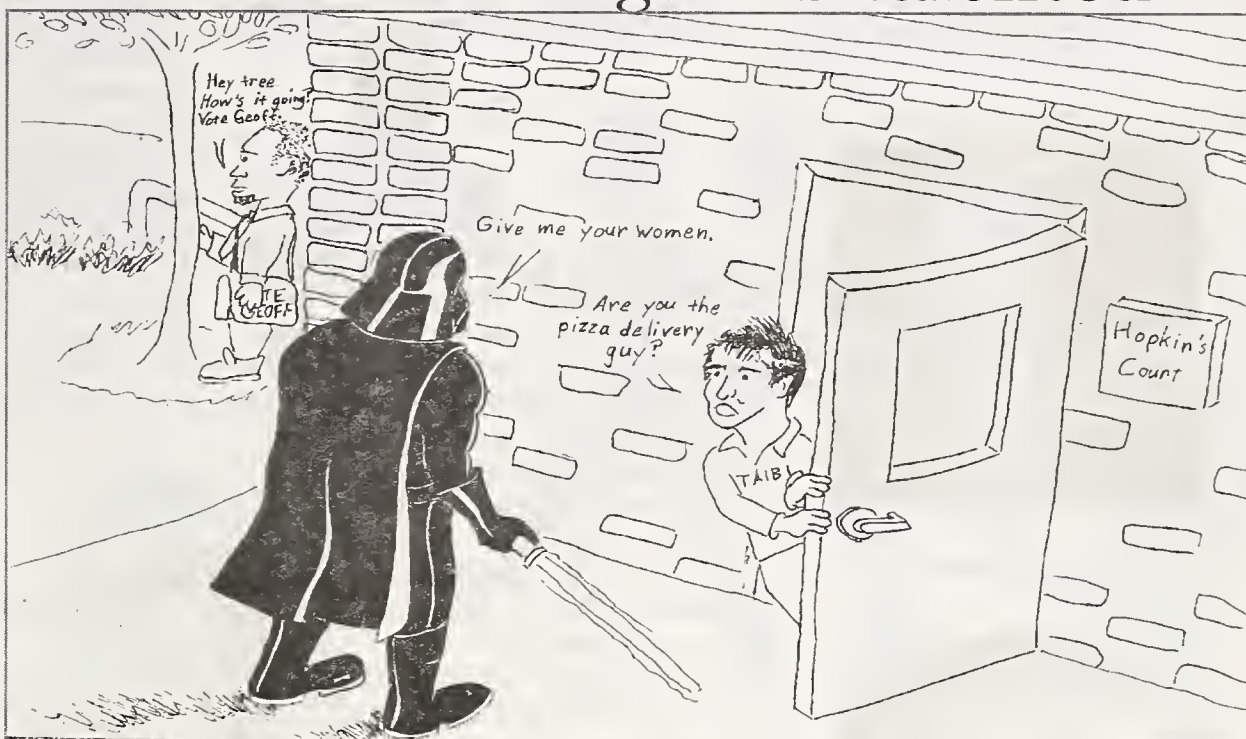
## You Fools!

By now you have all figured out that this is our April Fool's issue. Perhaps you realized this right away because of the obviously false stories on the front page. Maybe it was the enormous headlines. Maybe it was Godzilla. Either way, if you've just now figure out that this is all one big joke, you should probably just transfer to Goucher now.

So enjoy the rest of this issue, we worked with moderate determination to bring it to you in its current form. If you choose not to read it, you'll have nothing to say when all your friends are talking about it, and you'll be ostrichized by all of your peers. Is that really what you want?

And... white space:

## ■ That Dan Corrigan is talented



## Those who pray get in my way

Recently, an incident at Alumni Memorial Chapel left me with a bad taste in my mouth. I had been eyeing a cute junior for the entire mass, and made certain to

### DANVERDEROSA

emphasize the “be with you” during the sign of peace. Later, while the lector was saying something about Jesus and a bunch of fish, I decided to make my move. Just as I was asking what after-party she was going to, some jerk two seats over rudely told me

to “shut my trap.”

Next thing I know, she's talking to some lacrosse player. Thanks, bro.

And that's not the first time this has happened. I've been kicked out by ushers, had death stares thrown my way, and once a “good Samaritan” punched me in the face (something about getting my hands off his girlfriend). Getting a date at mass has become harder than buying an American flag in Baghdad.

This is what church at Loyola

has come to. Time was that a guy could work the pews for dates every Sunday, now if you even try to talk to a girl in the chapel someone's complaining about how they “can't hear themselves pray.” You can pray at home, guy, I can't pick up girls at church if I'm not in church.

Let's just face the facts. Church is quiet, you're packed close to one another, and girls tend to dress nice. Plus, girls are less likely to escape when they're stuck in the

continued on the next page

## Why I'm thankful for Loyola

Things I like about Loyola:

Only a few weeks into my freshman year, I quickly learned of

### CHRISTOPHERBYRNE

the fantastic work provided by Student Life in the discipline department. I remember my freshman naivety and am blushing just thinking of my stupidity. There I was, in my room on a Saturday evening, with my roommate and two lady friends, enjoying some beverages and some music. Silly me, I hadn't realized that it was 1:02 AM and that quiet hours had officially started but 120 seconds before we heard a fierce knock on our door. But 50 dollars out of my wallet and an alcohol education course sure did teach me. To think I was as rude as to keep all those

people in my dorm awake at such an ungodly hour on a Saturday night makes me sick. I truly appreciate the work done to correct my unruly behavior and shape me into a better human being.

Probably due to my being awake and blasting of music at such late hours, I was late to almost every one of my early morning classes first semester. Out of the goodness of its heart, Loyola decided to give me complimentary wakeup calls during the second semester, in the form of a convoy of dump trucks driving down the narrow road directly outside of my window in Butler Hall every day at the crack of 6 a.m. I never missed a class!

But this year, I knew that I

would have to rely on an alarm clock each day to wake me up, like a grown up. But lucky me, my window overlooking the Campion parking lot is within perfect earshot of the garbage truck that comes every morning at 6:30 and somehow manages to set off the same car alarm every day. It's just like a snooze button! If the noise of the truck doesn't wake me up, the blaring alarm of the BMW does. I can put off that facet of adulthood for at least another month or so.

And I can't forget to mention the labyrinth -- I mean the library. I confuse the terms sometimes. Every time I'm in there I get to go on an exciting adventure to find a place to study. Sometimes I open

continued on Page 4

## LOYOLAGREYHOUND.COM

### POLE QUESTION OF THE WEAK:

Which embodiment must the soul undertake to form a lasting covenant with the Great Spirit?

Log on today and vote!!

- It must embody the leadership of the sages.
- It must embody the wisdom of the four elements; Earth, wind, fire and water.
- It must embody your mom.
- It must embody embodiment itself.

Last issue's poll: (results not scientific)  
Which species is more terrific?

- Ants are more terrific (234%)
- Owls are more terrific. (4235%)
- The Lord is most terrific (1%)

## THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE IN MARYLAND'S STUDENT NEWSPAPER

WWW.APRILFOOLS.COM

TERENCE J. FOY	UNDER-ACHIEVER IN CHIEF
DAN VERDEROSA	HIS BUTT HURTS FROM SITTING
MELISSA BERGENTY	WE WERE HER SECOND CHOICE
MARY SCOTT	LOST THE WAR OF IDEAS, TOO
MIKE CALABREEZE	BLOWS SOFT, BLOWS SMOOTH
NICK BROWN	RAPPER WITH A HUNCH
DANIEL KEENAN	WAIT, WHAT?
KEVIN DUGAN	I'M STILL HERE
LAAAAAAAAILA HANSON	WHO'S DUGAN?
DAVE LOMONICO	NEW SKOOL PLAYA
ALEXANDRA DYKHOUSE	DYKHOUSE
JIGGA JOHN CARTER	THE HOTTIES ALL CRAVE YA'
MATT LINDEBOOM	BACK WITH A VENGEANCE
MIKE THAI-RONI	DON'T LAUGH AT HIS HAIRCUT

### EDITORIAL POLICY

The writing, articles, pictures, layout and format are the responsibility of *The Greyhound* and are obviously poorly researched and badly written. Signed columns represent the opinions of the author(s) and usually suffer from a lack of truthiness. Unsigned columns that appear in the editorial section are the opinion of the majority of the Editorial Board and are completely infallible.

Switching gears: who wants to take John Carter off our hands? You know, it's weird. To be honest, no one really likes John, yet we keep him on staff. He smells, and he does a poor job with his work. Why do we keep him on staff? I don't even know. I really don't.

*The Greyhound* reserves the right to edit or reject any content it deems stupid. Letters to the editor will be printed anonymously, but anonymous letters are for pansies.

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faxes?

Still haven't been sued for libel.

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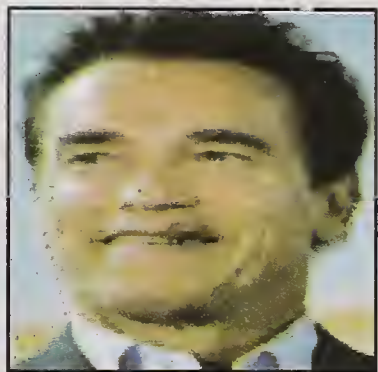
## On the Quad

If you were captain of a pickup B-ball game, who would you pick first, Jesus or the Terminator?

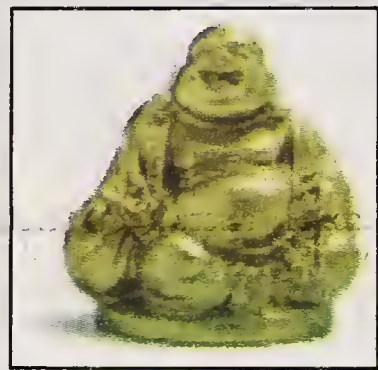
BY INSECURE MEN WHO ACT CONFIDENT



"Jesus! Would these eyes lie?"  
Pat Robertson



"See this cut on my lip? It shows I don't back down. Yeah. Terminator."  
Arnold Schwarzenegger



"Screw both of 'em. One can't post up, the other commits too many T's."  
Buddha



"Gentlemen, gentlemen. Must we bicker about matters of the flesh, when the voice of the soul says so much more?"  
A Wise Elk



"I have a thong on my head. Am I really in a position to answer that question?"  
Some Dude

Do you want to be in "On The Quad?" Well, you're likely not good enough for us.

## End of an era -- Foy and Brown split

Terry Foy, Editor in Chief of *The Greyhound*, suffered tragic heartbreak last week as rising rap artist and alleged lover Nick Brown broke things off.

CAITLYNSLIVINSKI



### SLIVIN' ON THE EDGE

Tandem editors at *The Hound*, as well as allegedly behind closed doors, the secret lovers took a turn for the worse last Friday. The recent celebration of Brown's CD release took place at Foy's abode and was to be an evening of popping bottles and rocking glances, but when Brown arrived with the lovely Julianne Tinari on his arm, jealousy was the name of the game.

Foy extended a neutral greeting to Brown and put on a front, acting apathetic to the competition. As Brown and his companions indulged in a cool beverage, Foy slyly descended to his ungrounded lair where he stored his secret weapon.

What could this be, you say?

How about an ever-colorful, enchanting SpongeBob toddler's costume that makes appearances only in the company of the most elite?

SpongeBob Foy makes the women swoon and the men shake their heads with envy, but it cannot be denied that the cartoon

### Loyola!

continued from page 3

doors and there's a bottomless pit on the other side. Sometimes bookshelves topple over, one after the other as I scramble from one side of the third floor to the other. I feel like Indiana Jones every time I'm in there, and it feels awesome.

I can't forget to mention security either. Upon returning from spring break, my door was locked! I couldn't even open it with my key! What a challenge! How would I get out of this mess? I didn't know, but I was excited to tackle the mental trial the college had prepared. Eventually, I called campus police, who had to come and unlock the third lock on the door. I sure am glad that third lock was secure though; the first two definitely wouldn't have deterred a thief.

### God!

continued from page 3

house of the Lord. How am I *not* supposed try to get a date?

This whole experience has led me to question my faith. God is supposed to be made of three persons in one -- the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. You're telling me they're all too busy to be my wingman? But I digress. Back to those c-blocking choirboys.

I've got this game down to a science: Forget your rosary beads? I've got three; Hungry? I swiped some extra pieces of transubstantiated flesh; Talk about how much I respect the Virgin Mary. Unlikely as it sounds, even lines like that can be ruined by an impolite "shh."

C'mon, this is college. Lighten up and let me run my game. And would it kill you to, in the spirit of "living for others" jump on a grenade for me once in a while? I'd do it for you.

Seriously, something has to change. In the mean time, get your faith life out of my sex life. I need this.

See you at mass.

cult hero is irresistible. Surely "Downtown Nick Brown" would come to his senses at first glimpse of Foy's efforts of seduction. It wouldn't be long until the newsies were back in each other's arms...er... back in the office together.

Emerging from the depths of his bedroom, Foy returned to the festivities adorned in yellow. He frantically looked around for Brown to show off the flashy attire and was disappointed to see the famed rapper in the center of a crowd. The group of fanatics was reciting the words of Brown's greatest hit "Tuesdays with Maggie." Foy tried to call out to him -- he even did their special, secret whistle-call -- but to no avail.

Far from a quitter, Foy scampered to a



Such things are not meant to last. Sigh.

sheet of paper hanging on the wall in hopes of signing himself up with Brown on the pong table. Laying eyes on the sheet, he was disappointed to find that he was too late. Someone had snagged Brown's

## Speculation continues on future of LOY's plump studio

continued from the front page

Which is why we should turn the WLOY studio into a bar. Other colleges have on-campus drinkeries (is that a word? I'm seven screwdrivers deep), so why not us? The WLOY studio has perfect location -- right beside *The Greyhound* office, it rests in the apex of the Loyola social scene. In addition, assuming we hold onto much of the equipment already present in the studio, it comes with a built-in sound system and a terrific choice of music. Not only that, but the \$10,000 worth of alcohol already stashed in the back of the office would provide at least four months' worth of steady income for bar owners, who would not have to buy new supplies until the leftover booze ran out.

WLOY has always said that rock beats paper. It doesn't take a genius to pick up on their subtle implication -- that crack cocaine provides a better high than rolling marijuana. But here at *The Greyhound*, we don't condone either one. But a bar -- a classy establishment at which to fritter away the beauty of our youth -- well, that's another story entirely.

It would be like Bateman's for Loyola. No, there wouldn't be as much space; and no, there wouldn't be hot waitresses; and no, we wouldn't attract customers from all over the county. So I suppose, in that sense, it would be more like Craig's than Bateman's. But you get the point.

In fact, now that I think of it, it would be almost exactly like Craig's. Every night could have a new theme. On Mondays, we could have hip-hop night, and blast Nick Brown's unbelievable, Grammy-nominated debut album, "Roast Beats." On Tuesdays, we could have student music night, and blast Nick Brown's critically-acclaimed "Roast Beats." Wednesday could be open mic night, where Nick Brown could perform tracks from his CD, "Roast Beats." And we

allegiance in the game, some leprechaun named Don Vesdarosa, or something. The writing was unclear, and Foy wasn't sure what it said, but he was pretty sure he'd seen this guy around. He didn't remember much about him, except that, vertically speaking, he was not a fortunate person. Whoever he was, Vesdarosa meant business.

In one last, desperate attempt, Foy rushed the mob surrounding his precious co-worker. He jumped the railing and battled the couch cushions, finally plummeting into the vicious fans. After several scuff marks on SpongeBob, Foy surrendered and backed away. Luckily he backed right into Greyhound sports columnist Pete Flynn,

whose arms were open ready to give his pal a much needed hug.

The two walked off into the sunset together -- the start of a beautiful friendship. Foy needed one more look at what he was leaving behind and with a backward glance, he bid adio to years of blood, sweat, and tears.

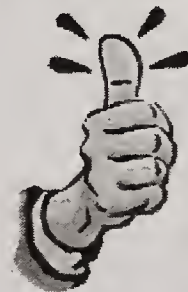
Nowadays, Terry can be seen tidying stacks of *Greyhounds* outside the Cyber Café on campus, but he lacks that glimmer in his eye that, in days of yore, defined him. Nick can be found shamelessly canoodling with his newfound eye-candy.

And what do I think on the matter?

Well there's no doubt that Nick used Terry like a fat guy uses toilet paper. But then again, he's a rapper. And he wouldn't have street cred if he didn't abuse people every now and then.

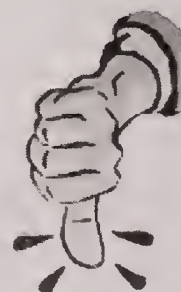
## UNFORESEEN

### THUMBS



### WLOY!

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# ARTS & SOCIETY

APRIL FOOLS?, 2007

THE GREYHOUND

PAGE SEX

## The 13th annual greatest dance show ever seen

By MILKMAN HARRIS  
GODZILLA 90's

In their thirteenth year of making dance history, Loyola Dance Company has scored huge with their latest dance event appropriately called: Satisfaction. (Chaaaaa)

And, oh yes Dance Company: I was satisfied.

In three performances, over the span of three glorious days, I was beholden to the vixen magic of this tenacious team of 152. Their tapping, swirling, soaring, dipping, diving, curling, crimping, leaping, and loving performance stirred feelings of such power and profoundness in my previously solitary and lonely soul, that I left with my shirt drenched, and my face raw with emotion. A passerby saw my condition and asked me, "Boy! You're shirt is wet! Why don't you change it?"

"No sir, I will not!" I told him. "For this shirt is wet with the tears of realization -- a realization that

my heart has been empty without DANCE."

In each of these three performances, two of which I was kicked out of for bawling and taking lit video, the dancers delivered a heart wrenching and explosive menagerie of dances including: ballet, modern, walking around stage, tap, hip-hop, and not-quite-sure (a style brought to the mainstream by the ever confounding, William Hung of American Idol fame).

"I was extremely happy with the show," said Kristen Berube, one of next year's presidents of Dance Company in a phone interview. "We're the largest student-run group on campus."

More interviews uncovered these ecstatic opinions "the tap dancing was delicious," "the costumes were to die for," and "I wasn't there."

The I wasn't there came from Blair Duckett (jerk), Arts Correspondent for the *New York Times*. In a lunch meeting, last

Monday, I confronted this "journalist" about why there was nothing in the arts section of the *Times* about the show. The only response this high and mighty reporter could come up with was "Are you serious?"

Yes, I said to him. I'm very serious.

After I made bail for breaking my glass of port over Duckett's smug head, I sat down and decided to write a poem about the feelings awakened in me for dance, and the Dance Company's event. I will leave you with it:

S is for sexy, and

A, for acclaimed.

T is for tantalizing, and

I is in flames.

S is the sound of my heart breaking, the

Fall of the curtain so soon.

A the ass Blair Duckett, who



LOOK AT THESE 80S KIDA...HAHA

The Loyola Dance Company did more than dance—they moved our reviewer to write poetry!

Cared nothing for art, he's a goon.

T is tantamount to the Illest show ever seen.

O is for the ovation,

Never sitting, for dancers that gleam.

That spells satisfaction folks. The Rolling Stones ain't got shit on Dance Company.

## Alabastard drops the joint!!!

By M. Sco  
I 'REP THE 'DORF

Loyola's very own Alabastard released his greatly anticipated album, *Roast Beats*, last week and let the Loyola community know one thing -- this white boy's got rhymes!

Alabastard, also know as the Ivory Flow, or Nick the Trick, or Nota Bene, starts off strong with his first track "Wake up Loyola," by mentioning the name of pretty much every member of the senior class.

He swiftly debunks all expectations of the album by rapping, "I'm afraid some of ya'll got the wrong sense/ Yes, some songs are funny/ but some be serious/ Some are straight forward/ but some mysterious."

Instead, he raps about turning

Candy Land into a drinking game, graduating, and life on the rural streets.

"To me, those are really the most dangerous streets because you can't see the cars around the corners. I grew up like that, having to look around the corners and life's like that," said Nick the Trick.

He appears to be making a statement about the world on the album, but I just skipped over those tracks for the more upbeat tracks about fun topics -- fun topics such as drinking at Craig's, drinking at the Lodge, and Senior 250s.

Nick the Trick ends this superb first album by sampling the best of what 1997 had to offer -- "Truly, Madly, Deeply" by Savage Garden.

Any rap lover would be hard pressed to find an album more hardcore than Nick Alabastard Brown.



## Someone did something dumb to muff up 'Palooza

By O'DOYLE RULES  
BILLY MADISON ADDICT

It's not many schools who can book the purported King of Pop for their annual spring festival, but Loyola has indeed managed to land the world-renowned musical act Guster for this year's Loyolapalooza.

Famous for his one glove and

hit songs like "Beat it," Guster was just recently cleared of some unsavory charges stemming from his long-standing relationship with a harem of twelve-year-olds.

While some might see him as a controversial choice, director of Social Affairs for the Student Government Association Phil Lever-something claims the Loyolapalooza line-up is a

remarkable coup for the SGA.

"We're really excited about it, since roughly 99.9x.12 percent of our meetings are devoted to picking bands and planning social events, and it's nice to have finally gotten hold of someone more than three people have heard of," Leverkussen said.

"And hey," he added. "At least it's not R. Kelly."

horoscopes: you can always use blanket statements like that.

**Leo** (July 23-Aug. 22) You will read *The Greyhound* and think that the horoscopes are amazing.

**Virgo** (Aug. 23-Sept. 22) This week you will continue to be a disappointment to your parents, and again forget to even begin planning what you will do after graduation in a couple months. As a virgo, I know this one is regrettably accurate.

**Libra** (Sept. 23-Oct. 23) You're going to feel guilty about giving your Gemini friend crabs and then lying about it. Also, there is a bank error in your favor -- here's \$10 bucks, maybe now you can go buy that shampoo that you so desperately need.

**Scorpio** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22) You will laugh at a commercial involving cavemen and car insurance. I mean where do they come up with that stuff?

**Sagittarius** (Nov. 23-Dec. 21)

This weekend you will go to Camden Yards with great anticipation for the Oriole's opening day. Remember -- it's never too early to start selecting a scapegoat to pin all their losses on. I pick Tejada.

**Capricorn** (Dec. 22-Jan. 20) You will spend four years of your life and \$120,000+ of your parents money, and all you will learn is how to shotgun a beer and roll a joint. Also, see Gemini.

**Aquarius** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19) This week your mom will remind you of how you were never her favorite child, and you will wonder why a Dutch exchange student has taken your room and your place at the dinner table.

**Pisces** (Feb. 20-March 20) I predict that I will be very tired of horoscopes and not even bother putting any effort into writing the last one.

**Aries** (March 21-April 20) Something really really good is going to happen to you this week ... or maybe something really bad.

### Horoscopes

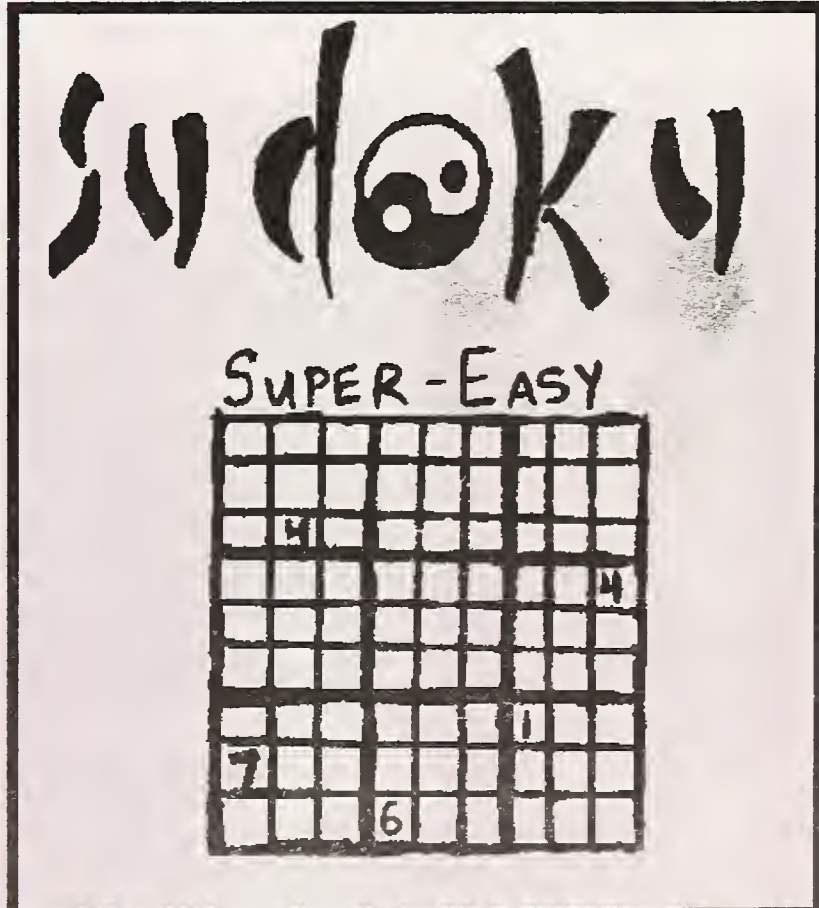
By Nostraduganus

What the hell do I know?

**Taurus** (April 21-May 20) Your bull-o-scope for this week fortells of hunger, Chipotle, and Pepto-Bismol. I also foresee a toilet that will soon hate you.

**Gemini** (May 21-June 21) She lied when they said the itching would go away after a couple of days, and didn't you see her lip sore? Next week your fortune holds a long and shameful visit to the doctor.

**Cancer** (June 22-July 22) "Grey's Anatomy" this week is really going to suck. See that's what I love about writing







## PATSOS GOES PEARL

By SHIRTLESS WONDERS

Move over Bruce Pearl. You've got competition.

He's big, he's bad, and he's got a knack for using body paint.

In an effort to jumpstart the attendance at Loyola women's basketball games, men's basketball coach Jimmy Patsos decided to continue a trend started by University of Tennessee basketball coach Bruce Pearl, who painted his chest with Tennessee school colors for a women's basketball game.

"Bruce is a true inspiration to all coaches," Patsos said. "I mean, I've tried giving away T-shirts, sending e-mails... and that worked for my team, but no body cares about the women. The student's need more motivation."

In a late-season women's game against Rider, Patsos stood in the front row amidst a crowd of two at Reitz Arena. With the Greyhounds trailing early in the second half,

senior sharpshooter Jill Glessner hit a three to seemingly give the Hounds the lead. But the referee called the shot off, saying that Glessner traveled before the shot. Women's coach Joe Logan thought it was the right call, but Patsos didn't agree.

In response, the third-year coach of the men's team ripped off his tie, jacket, and shirt, revealing a chest-length white "L" painted on his body. Patsos proceeded to scream at the top of his lungs, drawing a technical foul for his behavior.

Fortunately for the Hounds, they were able to rebound from the awkward moment and defeat Rider.

"Red Auerbach told me it's OK to get a technical if you win the game," Patsos said. "I don't regret it at all... I plan on doing it again, and this time I'll get Gerald [senior Gerald Brown] to pose with me."

Logan and his team had a slightly different view.

"I haven't talked to coach Patsos

about another appearance, but I think it's best that he not come to anymore games. I mean, he was sweating so bad that the green paint started to blur in with the white 'L'... If you're going to go Pearl, do it right... It was really kind of embarrassing."

Patsos shrugged off Logan's comments, asserting that the only thing he regrets was not coming up with the idea before Pearl.

But Logan was not the only one unimpressed. Loyola's Athletic Department was also skeptical, stating that it was in poor taste and unoriginal.

"The two people that did show up for the game... well, they won't be back," said Athletic Director Joe Boylan. "Patsos' originality has been a bit of a problem since he got here. I mean, whenever I watch his team play, I feel like I'm watching the Maryland Terrapins."

Patsos' response?

"Gary is God."



CAL NAUGHTON, JR.

Jimmy Patsos does his best impression of Tennessee head coach Bruce Pearl. Unfortunately, Patsos' attempt came up short in the originality department... and no accolades for runny body-paint.

## Athletes seen attending class, Loyola faces NCAA sanctions

By BOB COSTAS

The NCAA is currently investigating an incident regarding two anonymous student athletes who were spotted on the third floor of Sellinger Hall on Thursday with notebooks in hand and backpacks draped over their shoulders.

The athletes, who are facing a suspension, were the first student athletes in the country been seen in an academic setting since President George W. Bush revoked the minimum gpa requirement of 2.5 for student athletes.

Bush also said they could no longer attend classes on campus.

Loyola College is also facing sanctions from the NCAA and could receive a two-year

postseason ban in all varsity sports.

"Obviously the athletes were trying to celebrate the 'C'," said Loyola College in a press release. "It's part of the core values of our College, and the two athletes just felt a little left out. We don't disagree with the NCAA's decision and we will accept the consequences."

The fact that the two student athletes are bucking the trend has not been received well. With the new laws in place, there have been no incidents with the NCAA over academic ineligibility, making everyone's life a little easier.

The athletes, citing such blasphemies as responsibility and the desire to learn, decided to attend an 8 a.m. Family Studies course.

"My coach told me about something called a 'fallback option'," said one of the student athletes. "He said I ain't going pro, even coming out of an athletic powerhouse like Loyola."

The coach, who chose to remain anonymous, says that he did not intend for the athletes to attend a class.

"When I told them to consider 'fallback option,' I meant start considering welfare," the coach said.

Before Bush's decision in the Spring of 2007, there was controversy over student athlete's class attendance. Rather than continue the debate, and thus continue the lies, Bush took a firm stand against class attendance for student athletes. Bush stopped short of passing a law saying that student athletes should receive compensation for outstanding play and if they are named to the All-America squads.

"Everyone knows the only reason athletes are on campus is for sports," Bush said in a statement released last summer. "Those commercials the NCAA puts out on TV? You know, the ones that go, 'There are 32 million NCAA student-athletes, and just about all of them will be going pro in something other than sports?' Lies, pure lies. Why hide it anymore? The only thing they're going pro in after college is public sanitation... or the XFL."

Bush's decision was met with open arms, evidenced by his soaring popularity rating that reached its highest levels since Bush threw his support behind Attorney General Alberto Gonzales.

## Track, Swimming Swap

By M. O'TEEZIE

"EMILY! GET OUT OF THE ROOM!"

After an in-depth study by the Loyola College Athletic Department's crack research team, the women's track team and swimming team have been made to swap uniforms for the upcoming 2007 seasons. Citing several reasons, the research group which performed several tests on which uniform is best for both teams, with factors such as flexibility, comfort, performance, and overall hotness.

"We noticed after inspecting several of the ladies' uniforms closely, for both track and swimming, that they were strikingly similar," said Cre P. Researcher. "One of our tech guys thought that maybe we should have the teams swap their uniforms immediately in front of him and test the uniforms further."

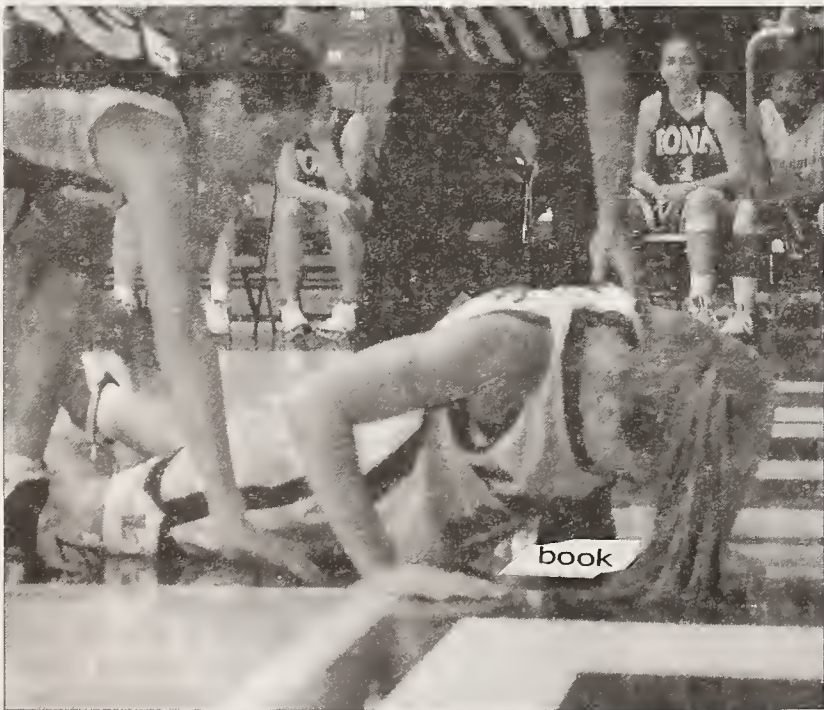
The results came in and not

only did they show that the teams needed to switch uniforms but on account of the four main factors of the tests, the two teams were more flexible in their respected sport, more comfortable, and overall hotter.

"I was in charge of rating if they looked hotter," said chief hotness inspector Pete Flynn. "I have many guidelines on what makes them hot and they are never revealed to the public."

One event that did not pass all requirements of better performance or comfort was the swimming team's backstroke. In a more recent event, the team has cut the event completely and will not compete in the backstroke due to its incompatibility with the new uniforms.

"I never really thought the backstroke was that hot anyways," Flynn commented. "I like the breast."



PHOTOSHOP TUTORIAL USER

When some of the athletes started interrupting games to cuddle up with a good read, the NCAA had to step in. Iona was also punished for the player shown interested in reading with this anonymous athlete.



A HOUSE

Uniforms do more than just cover up hotness, they make it.



# COMMUNITY

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THE GREYHOUND

PAGE SEPT

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ANNOUNCEMENTS	AVAILABLE HOUSING	classified advertising services by <b>universal</b> ADVERTISING <a href="http://www.universaladvertising.com">http://www.universaladvertising.com</a>
Loyola alumni Jay O'Brien and Dude are engaged to be wed. Best Wishes.	Four person condos available in Gallagher Condominiums. Very Affordable. Great Location.	
This is more or less what our Classifieds page normally looks like. April Fools! Hahaha... not joking.	Couch in the Greyhound Office. Working Microwave and Refrigerator in house. Expected to help clean office and figure out how to work the fax machine.	
Leave  us alone!		

■ THE GREYHOUND ATTACK STRATEGY						April 3-9
TUES3	WED4	THU5	FRI6	SAT7	SUN8	MON9
Alice McDermott Reading Series 5 p.m. 4th Floor Programing Room	Men's Basketball vs. Rider 7 p.m. Reitz Arena	No Events Scheduled	Complete and Total World Domination Reitz Arena 7 pm	Huge Party Your House 8 pm - 2 am	I Toileth Not On Ye Sabbath	No Events Scheduled
ATTENTION CLUBS & ACTIVITIES: Promote your event here... \$70! E-mail: <a href="mailto:greyhoundads@loyola.edu">greyhoundads@loyola.edu</a> Subject: Datebook Entry						



Late  
night

You think you're funny?  
**WELL YOU'RE NOT!**

[www.loyola.edu/earlymorning](http://www.loyola.edu/earlymorning)

Thursday  
March 29

Friday  
March 30

Saturday  
March 31

COFFEEHAUS!

OPEN MIC  
COMEDY

KARATE KID  
MARATHON!

Come out and

# WARNINGS

The Greyhound's Literature and Art Monthly

Issue 7 4.1.06

"I dare you to pick up this magazine. I double, nay, triple dog dare you." - Allen Ginsburg

Our thoughts are  
on Baltimore

Inside this issue:

The Meaning of Life by God  
(Seriously)

Poem by Allen Ginsburg

Interview with Mark Twain  
on pants and why he doesn't  
wear 'em

New photos from Gonzo,  
Muppet and Photographer